

After 10 days, return to

Rilla Wilson Lewis

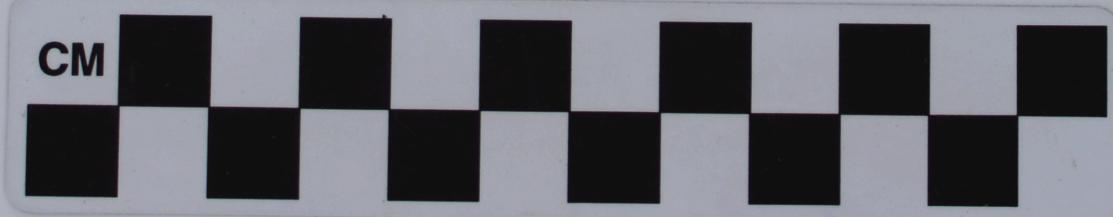
ELMWOOD, OHIO.

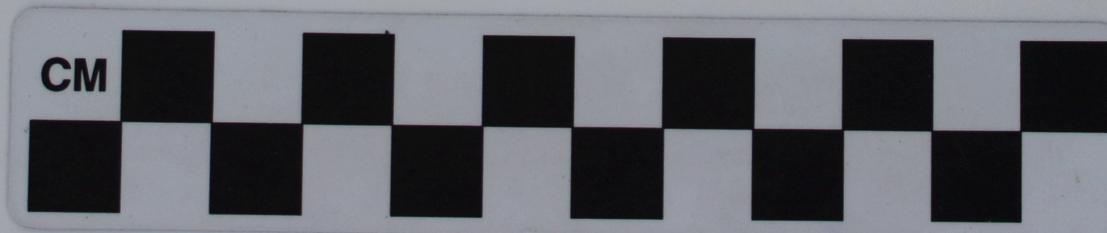
S. F. D.
ELMWOOD,
Jan 26 1905
OHIO



Mrs. Leo Grandy.
13716 Pasadena Ave.
Los Angeles
Cal.

CM





It is "snowing and blowing" today and will not be able to do any "gadding", will do my best in answering your most welcome letter of some time since. We have quite a snow on the ground, and from all indication I may get my long looked for sleigh rides, have had one fine sled ride, and if you was here your face would look "rosy" and perhaps mine would also, my "Geo. Ann" has taken pity on me and when I set up that "terrible howl" of coughing she, and he will be the cause of me taking cold he is "good boy" and quits. We have had that only good time every since we left L.A. never could have planned half as nice as it has been. Books have been very well, and born fat; I have my first cold, not very severe, and I am not to be pitied for I did terrible things. Yesterday one of my friends gave us a turkey dinner, she had thirty of my friends also, tomorrow the same is planned at another friends, this high living is terrible and we must sow fast; or fear we



we will have the "gent." "Geo. Ann's" time is
getting short, will must start for L.A. next week, he has enjoyed every min. he
has been here, but is not willing to give up
sunny Cal. for this place to live, as for me
I would like to stay for several years,
You need not expect me till-till April anyway.
Yes, Miss Hoffer is going to marry the st.
Luis man, they expected to be married this m.
he has been ~~sick~~ sick and it is prospenc,
Hope Lydia will be happier and and well
guess had better write no remarks, but tell you
all when I come back to L.A. my won't I
have lots to tell you, my brother Charley
is home from the hospital on a vacation, and
what we don't think of doing is not worth much.
How are your loved ones and your dearself
this winter, no doubt by this time Cal. is green
and beautiful, well we are white and beautiful.
I am sitting in the kitchen in an arm chair
writing on my lap, my excuse-keeper is talking
all the time, I look up and say, "yes, well
that was too bad," no, till I am not sure but have
the same in the letter, Write me again if
your busy hands can find time, Love to your
dear Sister, hubby and self, From your true
friends Rilla M.L. and "Geo. Ann".

CM

